



Jinx



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Chapter 1 by Deepika

Matthew Pigeon looked at the stripy sausage in his hands and felt crestfallen. He always uses to forbid himself from the amateurish. But still y some way he used to get struck with some problems.

These things made him brought to the end stage of his life. Without any craving of getting positive things and being positive in his life, Matthew struck with much controversy. Whatever the thing is from his school, college, and job and till marriage all the things happened in the reverse way as execrable.

Whilst he use to start things only by conforming the time which was really good since he faces only the debacle and bad luck has become a part in his life. By some way everything got crumple and ends in the detrimental way.

In some more days Matthew was about to turn his age of thirty, as he was very much apprehensive with his astrology. So , Matthew would like to go by that was as his half the age has crossed but still he don't find the way for bringing good and positive things in his life.

That time Matthew was sure about that this time something would be really make his life go in a way of good luck. There he was about to meet his old friend.

He walked over to the window and reflected on his rural surroundings. He had always loved grand Trout with its tiny, testy trees. It was a place that encouraged his tendency to feel mournful.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Felicity Zeus. Felicity was a remarkable caitiff with greasy arms and greasy toes.

Matthew gulped. He glanced at his own reflection. He was a lumbering, uncanny, beer drinker

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The moment he met felicity, Matthew came to know about that he has placed in a job. That moment gave him a turnover in his life, Made Matthew to believe in felicity.

Matthew's thought and attitude changed as if felicity was the one who can able to bring good luck in his life.

As if the beliefs of Matthew was about to turn in to true, he was dam sure to get married with her. Without knowing the fact of facing double the bad luck in his life.

Matthew doesn't even think about anything and just started his relationship with felicity. But in turn Matthew had realised his mistake the very next day. He got struck with a problem which was really tough to get from that and that too which was not enacted by Matthew.

The very next day Matthew got arrested by police for the crime in which he was not involved but the whole police force had a demurrall on him by mistake. Matthew yelp at them and conveyed them as he was not the real crime maker but no one was ready to believe in that.

And he came to know what the crime was, "Mangled fingernails have been turning up all over London and the inhabitants are frantic. Ten murders in ten weeks, all committed with a razor, and still nobody has a clue that the cold-blooded killer is.

DCI Maud Cox is a muscular and fetching fishmonger with a fondness for comedy. She doesn't know it yet but she is the only one who can stop the hungry killer.

When her wife, Charity Ball, is kidnapped, DCI Cox finds herself thrown into the centre of the investigation. His only clue is a silver hawk.

She enlists the help of a hilarious doctor called Alex Connor.

By some way police conformed the real killer was Matthew. Matthew wabbit with his bad luck and was miff with his wife felicity that she was the person came with the bad luck.

Matthew got morose and loathe his life, he yawped, infuriate, peeve and nullify on seeing the journey of his life.

These things made him to believe that he got struck with the real bad luck and that too in the way of felicity, the real love got broken in to pieces and not more trust and believes were let with him.

As Matthew stepped outside and Felicity came closer, he could see the robust sadness on her face.

"I am not because I want to give a resolution to your life." Felicity followed him back home. She slammed her fist against Matthew's chest and said, "You are a lying, cheating, scumbag. I frigging love you Matthew Pigeon!"

Matthew doesn't want to go home, he looked back, even sadder and still fingering the stripy sausage. "Felicity, you are the one who had gave me the bad luck for the rest of my life in whole way and please I don't want any words from you," he yelled.

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They looked at each other with surprised feelings, like two smooth, scary snakes sitting at a very tight-fisted snow storm, which had flute music playing in the background and two considerate uncles walking to the beat.

Matthew regarded Felicity's greasy arms and greasy toes. He held out his hand. "Let's not fight, it's better for you to leave this place" he whispered, gently.

"Humph," pondered Felicity.

"Please?" beg Matthew with puppy dog eyes.

Felicity looked puzzled, her body blushing like a knowing, knotty knife. Felicity was not ready to leave the place as she had an intention to release him from this crime. But in turn Matthew doesn't want to believe in anything and so again he got triggered.

Matthew to an extent got indignation and he killed felicity by thinking that if she continues to be here that would make him fell in another bad thing.

At the end, as police was benumb with the behaviour of Matthew and decided to put him in the prison for his life time.

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